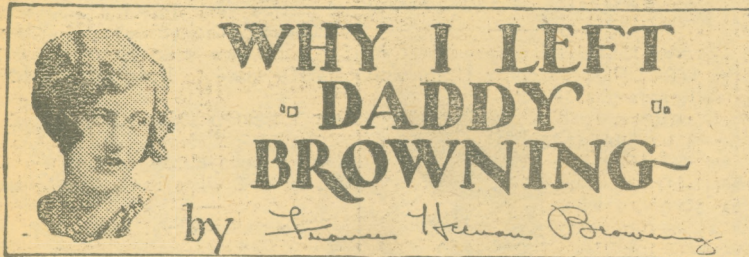


# BROWNING MARRIED TO ESCAPE PROBE OF HIS LOVE FOR LITTLE GIRLS—PEACHES

## Cinderella Now Doubts Daddy Ever Loved Her; Wanted Her to Grow Fat

Daddy Browning made violent love during the courtship of Peaches, and rushed her off her feet, but Peaches now doubts his love was ever a wholesome one, and this makes her sad. She realizes now, she says in today's installment of her account of her married life written for The GRAPHIC, that Browning wed her to save himself from investigation by authorities who wanted to inquire into his friendship with little girls. This is Peaches's assertion, in refutation of daddy's statement that he wed her to save her from an institution.

The truth hurt, but Peaches tells all in her arresting confession, so that other girls may profit by her misfortune and avoid similar unhappy experiences.



### WHY I LEFT DADDY BROWNING

by Frances Heenan Browning

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#### INSTALLMENT NO. 5

There has been a lot of talk about why I married Mr. Browning, and why Mr. Browning married me.

The truth has not yet been told, but now is the time to tell it.

In this case the truth hurts. It hurts me. But I have no other course left. Mr. Browning himself has forced that course upon me.

Mr. Browning in a published statement said he married me to save me from a "home" at the time the Children's Society was trying to take me away from my mother.

That is not true. Mr. Browning did not marry me to protect me.

HE MARRIED ME TO PROTECT HIMSELF.

Certain police authorities told my mother and me that an investigation was about to be started into Mr. Browning's experiences with little girls. His marriage to me halted that investigation. He married to escape trouble with the police. I believe Mr. Browning knew all about the turn affairs were taking and married me to forestall anything that might involve him personally.

MY HAPPINESS, MY FUTURE, EVERYTHING I HAD, WAS SACRIFICED ON THE ALTAR OF HIS SELFISHNESS!

That is the truth as I see it. And I am sorry that Mr. Browning has forced me to tell it, for what can hurt a girl more than to know her husband married her for anything else but pure love?

#### Doubts If He Loved Her

I thought when I married him that he loved me as much as I loved him. He was kind and attentive. He had winning ways. I thought he was my own Prince Charming—an ideal sweetheart. He did everything for me, just rushed me off my feet. He made violent vows of love. I came to love him dearly, and I looked forward to the time when we could live happily together as man and wife.

But I wonder now if even then he loved me with the pure, uplifting, manly love that makes a married couple happy, and brings a happy family into the world.

Under the name of Mr. Browning

ever had honest intentions of marrying me when he was wooing me so fervently?

Even to think of such a thing makes me sick at heart. Yet I cannot help but believe it. His actions after our marriage bore out my fears.

#### Browning's Love Cooled

After the newness wore off he did not seem to be interested in the normal course of wedded love. Gradually he cooled toward me, instead of remaining in the ecstasy of honeymoon love.

He is a man who demands some sort of thrill, so he tried to get it out of things other than the simple, wholesome love of his wife. He

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#### Feels Kind of Weary



THE TIME LIMIT set by Daddy Browning for Peaches to come back to him has come and gone and Peaches is still absent from her gilded cage. That and other events have saddened Daddy and account for harried look in above picture. (Photo Graphic.)

## "Shielded" From Daddy Browning

Dorothy Sunshine, Daddy Browning's adopted daughter, is too much of a young lady to be put to bed by Mr. Browning, according to Mrs. Heenan. That's why she barred the door of Dorothy's bedroom, Mrs. Heenan declared. (Photo Graphic.)



## Peaches to Sue Browning Will Seek Big Alimony

(Copyright, 1926, New York Evening GRAPHIC)

Bunny Browning may cry his eyes out for his Peaches, but that fugitive young matron, her mind haunted by a great fear of her millionaire husband, will never return to him.

"Go back to him? No! No! No!—I would never—could never do that! I am afraid—so terribly afraid!"

The acid-scarred face of Mrs. Edward West Browning was a mask of sheer terror as she spoke these words to a GRAPHIC reporter who today located her in the hidden refuge which she and her mother, Mrs. Katherine Heenan, have made a headquarters since their return to New York city.

#### Plans Legal Action

"Browning will not get away with it. He has been having his own way too long," defiantly exclaimed Mrs. Heenan.

"We have decided to take legal action. His cruel and inhuman treatment of Babe is sufficient cause for a suit. No jury in the world would refuse her a separation on the basis of the true facts.

"Of course, Babe will seek alimony. He has ruined her chances for life. He has made a wreck of her. She once was so happy and carefree. He has made her so nervous that she jumps at her own shadow.

"Babe will seek enough money to enable her to live comfortably as she has grown accustomed to since her marriage. She is only justly entitled to it.

"We have visited Attorney Max Steuer. I guess you have heard of him. We informally discussed the

different angles of the case with him. That is all I have to say now.

Ma Heenan cast a tender look at her daughter, whose drawn features showed all too plainly the strain of the past few months with Prince Charming. She returned to the subject of Browning.

"That man is dangerous. I must

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## Suicide Fails For Girl, Aged 18

Reta Russell, 18, a telephone operator, of 267 Ogden Ave., Jersey City, is recovering today at St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, after, police say, she tried to end her life with poison at the Lackawanna Railroad terminal in Hoboken.

No reason was offered by the girl for her act. She will be arraigned in Hoboken Police Court on a charge of attempted suicide.

#### WEDDED IN ST. THOMAS'S

Miss Ruth Farjeon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Russell Farjeon of 1125 Park Ave., was married to John Quintard Rowland of Syosset, L. I., in St. Thomas's Church.

## Daddy's Tears for Old Age

By EDWARD R. CHURCHILL

Edward West Browning will not go to Peaches.

She must come to him.

She must, to restore peace in the Browning household, appear at one of three of her husband's abodes and settle down.

AND SHE MUST NOT BRING HER MOTHER, MRS. CATHERINE HEENAN, ALONG.

"I am prepared to build a home for Peaches," the millionaire declared.

"For Peaches and Mrs. Heenan?"

"I said 'for Peaches!'" was the crisp reply.

#### Daddy Still Hopeful

Because he knows where Peaches and her mother can be located the reorter warily suggested a reconciliation.

"NOT ON YOUR LIFE!" was the quick answer. "SHE'LL COME BACK TO ME. MY PATIENCE IS AT AN END!"

The GRAPHIC reporter also learned that Browning, who has seemed anxious to have his child bride return—or did after she first left him—has not employed private detectives to trail her.

"I HAVE LITTLE INTEREST IN HER PRESENT WHEREABOUTS. I ONLY WANT HER HOME," he asserted.

#### Sought Apartment in City

Browning denied en toto charges of Peaches that he failed to provide proper living quarters—that he wanted to make his home in a furnished room.

"That's a lie," he fairly shouted, as he displayed a list of 150 apartments for rent in Park Avenue, Riverside Drive, Fifth Avenue and in fashionable cross-town streets.

Of Mrs. Heenan's charges that he was unfit to "put little Dorothy Sunshine to sleep," he said:—

#### Denies Crying "Woof, Woof"

"That is a falsehood. My only interest in the child is to see her grow to healthy, normal womanhood. I love her as if she was my real daughter."

He denied playing bear and crying "woof, woof" to Peaches.

"I have never done anything to make her scream with freight," he declared, vehemently.

The millionaire realtor admitted that he was acquainted with Marian Dockerill, the 50-year-old grandmother who styles herself a seeress and head of a weird and mysterious love cult. He read with interest the story printed in The GRAPHIC yesterday to the effect that he "sought the fountain of eternal youth."

#### Peaches Didn't Like Her

"I confess," he said, "that I permitted Mme. Dockerill to make a psychic reading of my character and that of Peaches. But Peaches didn't like it."

Browning was intensely interested in a photograph showing his wife in the composing room of The GRAPHIC printed on the front page of this newspaper a few days ago.

Peaches smiled broadly in the reproduction of the remarkable likeness.

"To think that she could smile like that when she was hurting me," he said, holding the photograph at arm's length. "Really,

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